Gen. T. E. G. Ransom.

Advancement.

His Last Words.

The following is the text of the eloquent which he is a member, the evening of June 20:

walls of my private office a portrait or likeness | general in September, 1864.

THE RANSOMS.

Mountain Boys," who were with Stark at war, Ticondaroga and with Montgomery at Quebec in the old French war of 1756, and in our Revback almost to the point whence he had started, | were made, -Norwich, Vt.,-where he became the principal of Capt. Alden Partridge's Military School, make an impress on the mind which puri- city of Atlanta. not only learned in books, but in form, bearing, Atlanta.

THE MEXICAN WAR. the 9th Infantry, and was standing by his side | crisis of the war, and human life was accounted when he fell at Chepultepec. He was by all ac little in comparison with the mighty issues edds the most brilliant man under fire I have at stake. ever seen." His body was sent to his beautiful home at Norwich, Vt., where on the 22d of February, 1848, it was buried with all the hon- learned that Gen. Ransom was very sick, and, that we should make it our life's work to per-

GENERAL RANSOM'S CAREER.

fellow-citizen, and there his body now remains. of the Regular Army, and one of the most Such was the father of our Gen. Ransom, who | sicians), I rode to the camp of the Seventeenth

capable of appreciating the loss of such a He lay on a rude improvised bunk, tried to be father. The mother was living, but was over- cheerful, and insisted that he was "all right," or A VIIVU taxed with the care and maintenance of a large | would be in a day or so; but I noticed that his family. Who will do justice to the privations. hand was dry and feverish, his forelead cold and labor and distress of the poor women, who, clammy, and the pupils of his eyes distended, Address on the Life and Services of deprived of their natural guardians, had to just as I had noticed in my own son Willie struggle with poverty to provide food, clothing a few days before his death. Dr. Moore asked and education for lusty boys thus left by a a few questions of his attendants, and gave Government which took the lives of the some general directions when he left. Outside fathers and stopped their pay before their the cabin I asked the Doctor what he thought. bodies were fairly cold in death! But this He said little, but I read in his face that Ran-A TRUE PATRIOTS SON. poor, unselfish lady struggled on and gave to som's time on earth was short. Time was then the Regular Army another son, - Dunbar, - and | so important that the movements already orto us of the Army of the West her youngest | dered must go on; part of that army was or-A Volunteer of '61-His Rapid and fairest and most beloved son Thomas, dered back to Chattanooga and Nashville, and whose portrait we now see before us.

beautiful New England home for the then far latter column, and as Gen. Ransom could not HIS DISASTROUS ROUT. off Chicago, where he embarked in civil busi- mount his horse, he was carried towards Rome, WOUNDED FOUR TIMES. ness, with varied fortune, till the grumbling the nearest point for a railroad, in a litter. He and roaring of the coming storm awakened in was attended by his personal staff; the litter | The Battle of the Hatchie and him the early inspirations of his childhood. was carried by four men at a time, and these Stricken Down With Disease- Hearing that his country was in danger, he four were relieved every hour by a fresh set. waited for no draft or bounties, but enlisted on | This was on the 28th of October, 1861, and I the 30th of April, 1861, in Co. E. 11th Ill. Inf., started from Gaylesville for Rome the next and was at once elected captain of his company. day, and overtook the cortege on the road. As soon as the companies of the regiment had The men had constructed a sort of canopy to assembled, on the 3d day of May of the same | screen his face from the sun, and as my party address delivered by Gen. W. T. Sherman year, he was elected major, and went with his approached they set the litter down in the before Ransom Post, No. 131, St. Louis, Mo., of regiment to the capital of his State (Spring- road. Dr. Meore and I alighted and again exfield) and on to Cairo and Bird's Point. Here amined Ransom. There was little change since Comrades: When in November last I came on the 30th of July the three months for which our previous visit. He certainly had a perfect from Washington to St. Louis to make this my | the regiment had been enlisted expired, and it | memory, and full consciousness of all that was final home, I was invited by several of the re-enlisted for three years; Ransom was elected passing. I remember to have joked him at Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic to lieutenant-colonel, and subsequently, on the traveling in a style of Oriental luxury in his join them, but learning that some of my | 15th of Feb., 1862, when his colonel, W. H. L. | palanquin, whilst we had to jog along on tired neighbors intended to form a new Post more | Wallace, was made brigadier-general, he (Ran- horses. He smiled and made some pleasant reconvenient to my residence, I concluded to som) became the colonel of the 11th Ill. Inf. ply, and we remounted and rode on. maite with it. The name of this new Post had | In November of the same year he was himself not yet been determined, and having on the made a brigadier, and was breveted a major- The next morning the party reached Rome,

his name, should demonstrate the wisdom of marches and labors of the armies of the Union in my power for my country."

WHERE GEN. SHERMAN FIRST MET HIM.

in the world. He first taught mathematics | manhood, and an hour-a minute sometimes- | as but a short day! in a school at Middletown, Coun.; then was reveals the spirit which is in the man; the From Rome, Ga., we sent the body of Gen.

WOUNDED FOR THE FOURTH TIME. then, as since, an academy of great renown. switched off to Louisiana and Texas, carrying This military school at one time almost rivaled with him the dash, courage and enthusiasm the National Military Academy at West Point, | which marked every action of his life. In the and there many a man who afterwards became Banks expedition up Red River, early in 1864, famous in the Mexican war and civil war first | he commanded two divisions of the Thirteenth drank in the inspiration of patriotism and Corps, and at Sabine Cross-roads, April 8, on learned the lessons of the art of war, which | the skirmish-line, he was again wounded-for men, to make compact companies, regiments, sent to the rear, and had to return to Chicago wich, which is situated on the western bank of and was ordered to report to me in Georgia. site the venerable University of Dartmouth, summer of 1864, when we were pushing opera-

fies and imbues it with an exalted love of . I hailed his coming as that of a kindred war, that others may not be tempted by selfish nature and of one's country. It was here on spirit to assist us in the hard work yet to be ambition, plausible pretense, and false issues to Nov. 29, 1834, that our here, Thomas Edwin | done, assigned him to duty with the Army of the Greenfield Ransom, was born, and it was here Tennessee, with which he had formerly been that is with the sword and the musket, just as knoll, is Fort Robinet, close by the county that he spent his boyhood. His father was at | connected, and he fell to the command of the | Ransom did in 1861! the time principal of the military school, and Fourth Division of the Sixteenth Corps, then it was but natural that the child should catch | commanded by Gen. G. M. Dodge. Shortly the spirit of the father and reflect the genius afterwards-namely, on the 20th of Augustof the place. The father was universally re- Gen. Dodge himself received a disabling wound, garded as the best educated scholar in the mil- which compelled him to leave, and the comitary branches of knowledge in all New Eng- | mand of that corps devolved on the youthful land, if not in the United States. His neigh- Gen. Ransom, who commanded it at the battle | kindle the spark of patriotism in the hearts of bors and associates record of him that he was of Jonesboro' and at the capture of the city of the next generation. We admire courage, man-

and manner was a knightly gentleman and Here occurred a pause in our operations, and their deeds a willingness to embark with us I began the changes incident to the last and on the great ocean of the future, we concede final campaign of the war. There were only perfect equality, an ardent friendship, a wel-When in 1846 the Mexican war occurred, two divisions of the Sixteenth Corps with us at come to our camp-fires, and a share in the and the small Regular Army of that day was Atlanta, and I determined to break up that for distress occasioned by the war; but we are its left reaching to Fort Powell. found insufficient to invade Mexico and con- corps and to distribute its two divisions to the human, and for one generation, at least, must quer peace, the Congress of the United States other corps of the Army of the Tennessee-the prefer our own heroes, of which we have an decreed an increase of the Regular Army by 10 | Fifteenth and Seventeenth. By this change | abundance, and the privilege of retaining a new regiments in addition to the volunteers Ransom's division became the First of the suspicion of those men who did not fight, but who had offered their services. The 9th Regu- | Seventeenth Corps, and, as Gen. Blair also took lars was assigned to New England, and by uni- a leave of absence, the command of the Sevenversal consent Truman B. Ransom was pointed | teenth Corps devolved on Gen. Ransom. Weout as the best man to command it. He volun- were then lying in Atlanta, seemingly passive. truth. Happily these are now nearly all gone, teered at once, and was appointed its lieuten- but really waiting for the enemy to take the ant-colonel, the colonel being the Hon. Frank | initiative after the (to him) disastrous cam-Pierce, of New Hampshire, -a gentleman of paign of that year. Late in September Hood great political prominence,—who in March, began his movement. On the 1st of October freely and so nobly gave their lives.

1847 was made brigadier-general and became Gen. Ransom, though unwell, personally conaftewards President of the United States. Ran. ducted a reconnaissance towards Fairtown to som succeeded him in command; was commis- observe the movement of our antagonist, and gioned colonel April 9, 1847, and on him develved | discovered that Hood's whole army had crossed all the labor and details of organization and prep- the Chattahoochee westward, conclusive of his aration. This regiment was assembled at Fort | intention to attack our line of communications. Adams, R. L.; was there completely equipped, which compelled us to counter-work. Leaving and in due time cunbarked and sailed for Vera one corps in Atlanta, I turned back with the and instinct of his nature had impelled him to Cruz to join the army then under command of other four and rapidly marched to Marietta, the duties of a soldier and patriot. Gen. Scott. It participated in all the battles Kenesaw, Allatoona, Kingston, Rome and of that most romantic and captivating cam- Resaca, over the very ground which we had paign from Puebla to the City of Mexico, but | fought for the previous Summer, and did not on Sept. 13, 1547, in the last assault on the Cas- pause till Hood's whole army had carromed off tle of Chepuitepec, in sight of the city, Col. to the west towards Decatur and Florence. It Ransom was killed at the head of his regiment | was day and night work. We had no tents or in his 45th year of age. Of him Adj't-Gen. the ordinary comforts of even camp life. Gen-Drum, of the Regular Army, writes me from erals and private soldiers alike slept on the civilized people on earth would be proud. We, Washington, under recent date: "I was sub- bare ground and shared the same food. This altern officer in Truman B. Ransom's regiment, was no place for a sick man, but it was the

STRICKEN DOWN WITH DISEASE. Pausing for a few days at Gaylesville, I ors due a gallant soldier and much-beloved accompanied by my chief surgeon (John Moore, kindly, genial, intelligent, and skillful of phywas at the time a mere lad of 14 years, hardly | Corps, and found Gen. Ransom in a negro-cabin. | try and to humanity.

part to Atlanta and Savannah. The Seven-As soon as he reached manhood he left his | teenth Corps formed an essential quota of the

HIS LAST WORDS. carrying the dead body of Gen. Ransom. They understand the battle of Iuka, given in my last of Brig.-Gen. T. E. G. Ransom, whose name In command of that gallant, heroic regiment, reported that he had died shortly after we had letter, and the battle of Corinth, which will be was vacant in the roster of this Department, I the 11th Ill., Ransom shared in every engage- passed him in the afternoon of the 29th day of described in this. suggested his name as an appropriate one, and ment with Gen. Grant about Cairo, at Forts October, 1864. Observing fatal symptoms, his You will remember that Gen. Sterling Price, offered to present the portrait to typify the Henry and Donelson, at Shiloh and Corinth: kind attendants carried him to a farm-house after his defeat at Iuka, September 19, 1862, man. The members adopted the name, and and, as brigadier-general, he was with us at by the readside, and there, lying on a bed, he stole away at night, leaving all the wounded have since concluded to enlarge the portrait so Oxford and Vicksburg. He was wounded in said: "As a soldier I have tried to do my duty. on the field of battle. Following him, we see as more conspicuously to display the features | Southeast Missouri on the 19th of Aug., 1861, at | I do not claim that all I have done was owing | his troops marching south on the Fulton road of him who is patronym of this Post; and it Donelson Feb. 16, 1862, and again at Shiloh to patriotism alone, though I believe I have as 10 miles, then turning west and marching to is but right that I, who knew him in life and April 6, 1862. To follow his personal history, much of that as most men. Patriotism and in- Ripley, 32 miles southwest of Corinth, joining have thus been instrumental in perpetuating I would have to record anew all the battles, clination have led me the same way to do all | Gen. Van Dorn.

which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg Yes; Ransom! though you had not reached and the opening of the Mississippi River to free | your 30th birthday, you had done a man's full The Ransoms are a Vermont family. The navigation, which I regard as the most import- share of work on this earth. You might have ancestors were of that race called the "Green ant and conclusive event of the whole civil reached your "three score years and ten" and have done no more. I wish you could have gone on with us to Savannah, to Goldsboro', It was during the siege of Vicksburg that I | and Washington city; still more, that you could olutionary war of 1776-a hardy, bold race of first noticed this young man, who commanded have been with us at our many social meetmen, suited to the times in which they lived. | a brigade in McPherson's corps-the Seven- ings at Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis, for The father of our namesake was Truman B. teenth. His brigade was on the extreme right of | which you were so brilliantly qualified; but it Ransom, born at Woodstock, Vt., in 1803. Left that corps, which brought him in contact with was otherwise decreed that you, Dan. McCook, an orphan early in life, he had to struggle for the left of my own command—the Fifteenth Harker, McPherson, Joe Mower, and a host of the means of subsistence like most of the boys | Corps, His appearance was almost boyish, with | other young and gallant fellows should go of that period. Yet, by industry and thrift, he blonde hair, blue eyes, a fair complexion, and, ahead to prepare the way for us who may lagmanaged to acquire a good education, and though of slender form, he had the bearing of a few years, superfluous on the stage of life; started forth to carve out his own career a gallant soldier. War is the supreme test of but when we do meet, the interval will seem

employed to survey the Connecticut River, grasp of the hand, the flash of the eye, the un- Ransom to his home at Chicago, where it is and afterwards was engaged as a teacher spoken word which trembles on the lips in the now buried. The Society of the Arthy of the at a military school in New Jersey; again supreme moment of bettle tell more than a Tennessee, rich in noble intentions, but poor at Farctteville, N. C., and at Washington, volume can record. I saw Ransom during the in purse, has decreed a monument, but I fear Ga; at Pensacola, Pla., he was professor of assault of the 22d of May, 1863, -saw his brigade that no marble marks the spot where his body mathematics in the United States Navy. He dash against those battlements to be hurled lies. For this I care not; better let the dust was afterwards employed as chief engineer on back because the time was not yet ripe, and I return to dust, and leave us who are living the public works of Illinois, and finally drifted then marked him as of the kind of whom heroes witnesses to testify, so that the young and rising generation may drink the inspiration of patriotism from the fountain of pure sacrifice After the capture of Vicksburg, Ransom was of such a life as I have endeavored to portray. WE CANNOT, WE SHOULD NOT FORGET.

The civil war-its alarms, toils, labors, battles and sacrifices are fast passing out of the memories of the living; it is to the interest of some that they should be buried in oblivion forever, and it may be wise that in public we enabled him, out of unorganized masses of the fourth time-and so severely that he was tory, but among ourselves we cannot, we should relegate the past to the province of hisand brigades of soldiers, to act as a single body for treatment. But so impatient was he to do the greatest danger comes from within and not should not forget. We know that in Republics in the great game of war. I have been at Nor- his full share of work that he applied for duty, from without, and we who felt the pelting of the beautiful Connecticut River, directly oppo- This was on the 3d day of August, in the mid- tions and anxietics of four long years of civil the pitiless storm, who endured the tribulawar, and saw perish at our sides thousands of and believe that such picturesque surroundings tions with vindictive earnestness against the bright, fair youth like our hero of to-night, should so paint the hardships and cruelties of create a pretext for another; but when war does come there is only one way to meet it, and

The Grand Army of the Republic proclaims as its fundamental creed, "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,"-malice toward none, charity for all. We canonize no living man, but our dead heroes are the jewels in our imperial crown of glory, whose dazzling effulgence will liness and skill even if opposed to us, and to from their places of safety stirred up sedition and conspiracy and fanned the flames of bitter discord which blinded the judgment of those who had a right to look to their leaders for the and the day seems near at hand when every intelligent man in America will recognize the holy cause for which we fought and for which so many of our brightest and best youth so

under my own personal observation, but my office to-night is only to demonstrate that Gen. T. E. G. Ransom, whose name we bear and whose portrait is now exhibited before us, is a conspicuous example. In his own language, looking death in the face, far from home, he was content to die, because he had done a man's full work on earth, and because every motive

LET US KEEP THE FAITH. Our country has boundless plains and fertile valleys. It has cities, towns, villages and farms teeming with a busy, industrious people intent on their own schemes of life. It possesses everything which is deemed necessary for a great empire, and we claim that it can now turn to a long array of heroes of which any their living comrades who shared in their dangers and privations, must see that their memories are kept bright, and that the cause for which they so nobly gave their lives is not

obscured by false doctrine or perverted history. Comrades of Ransom Post, No. 131, Department of Missouri, Grand Army of the Republic, I hope that I have made plain that we have secured a name and title that do us honor, and petuate the fame of our patronym, Gen. Ransom, son of a knightly father who was killed in battle, and who himself died of wounds and exposure in the field of duty-the type of a class of youthful heroes that do honor to our coun-

The Story of the War Retold for Our Boys and Girls.

Van Dorn's Plan to Drive Rosecrans out of West Tennessee.

Its Hesults.

By "Carleton," [COPYRIGHTED,-ALL BIGHTS RESERVED, ]

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XXXII. To the Boys and Girls of the United States:

You will remember that Gen. Bragg, in August, 1862, began his march northward to invade Kentucky, and that he pushed on almost to Louisville; that Gen. Kirby Smith at the same time moved north from Knoxville, marching through central Kentucky nearly to Cincinnati, and that Gen. Buell had to make a rapid retreat across Tennessee and Kentucky to Louisville; and, finally, that Gen. Grant was left with a small army to hold western Tennessee. We must keep this in mind if we would

VAN DORN'S PLAN.

Gen. Van Dorn saw that Corinth must be captured. It was only a railroad junction, but it was the key to all the surrounding country. If it could be captured, Gen. Grant would be compelled to abandon the whole of west Tennessee; so Van Dorn reasoned. He knew that Corinth had been fortified by the Confederate troops under Beauregard, and that Gen. Halleck, after the evacuation of Corinth by the Confederates, had built redoubts, but he had 38,000 troops while Gen. Rosecrans, who was in command at Corinth, and only about twenty thousand. He therefore determined to cap-

THE CONFEDERATE SPY. There was a Confeder to spy in Corinth—a Miss Burton—who ser a letter to Van Dorn which fell into the hards of Gen. Rosecrans' detectives, who can tunscaled it, made a copy, and then resealed and allowed it to go to Van Dorn. Miss En ton in her letter told Van Dorn how many Union regiments Rosecrans had, and also the number of cannon, and informed him that the town could be best attacked from the northwest, between the two railroads. Gen, Rosecrans did not have Miss Burton arrested; he was too shrewd for that. But the detectives had their eyes on her so sharply that she could not send a second letter

North and east of the town there are swamps with knolls and thick woods-not an easy place to deploy troops in line of battle. On the northwest, however, the ground is high and rolling, with no natural obstructions. It was over this plateau that Van Dorn intended to make his attack. The Memphis & Charleston Railroad comes into the town from the northwest, the Mobile & Ohio from the north. THE FORTS.

to let Van Dorn know that the negroes and

soldiers were building other redoubts and

Walking out over the Memphis Railroad, we see Fort Williams on the south side of the road. It is on a knoll, and the three 20pounder Parrot guns inside of it sweep all the plateau. North of the railroad, on another road leading to Bolivar. Walking northeast, and crossing the county road leading to Chewalla and the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, we come to the county road leading to Purdy, and beyond it we see Fort Powell. Beyond Powell is Fort Richardson. These are all the points we need to keep in mind.

UNION LINES OF BATTLE.

the roads north, east, south, and west. The scouts bring word on the 2d of October that Van Dorn is making a rapid march. Gen. Rosecrans stations Hamilton's division on the

south of the Memphis Railroad.

GEN. VAN DORN'S ADVANCE. Gen. Powell led the advance of Van Dorn in

the march to Corinth along a road south of the Memphis Railroad, and came into position with the brigades of Rust, Villepique, and Bowen

brigades in front, and Colbert's in reserve.

BEGINNING OF THE BATTLE. Gen. Rosecrans thought it best to begin the battle some distance from the town, beyond the line of the forts. By so doing he would develop the plans of Van Dorn. Gen. Davies' division, in the center, went out between the railroads, while McArthur's brigade went out on the southwest side of the Memphis road. The cavalry swinging out on the left flank, encountered Van Dorn's cavalry. Skirmishing began, Van Dorn's infantry following the cavairy, and forcing back the Union skirmish-

In front of Davies' position was an old about the town-some on the extreme left trybreastwork built by Beauregard. . Gen. Da- ing to hold their position. So far all is glorivies sent Col. Oliver's brigade to take possession

It was half past ten when Lovell's division

sion to fall back.

10TH OHIO BATTERY.

walla road. It has hurled shells and poured | inet and Fort Williams, looking out over the canister upon the Confederates, but the time | field, you would have seen that they were what | has come when it must go to the rear, for there | military men call the keys to the position, so are no regiments at hand to support it. The situated that their cannon would sweep all the THE gunners limber up the pieces and seize the field. If Van Dorn could get possession of the sponges and rammers.

Confederates are not one hundred feet dis- Richardson. Being so important a position, we tant, but G. S. Wright, a boy of 18, runs and | may expect Van Dorn to try his best to capture picks it up, with the bullets whistling about | them. him, and brings it safely away.

troops on the knolls north of the town. The | (Gen. Stanley) is called the Ohio Brigade, Col.

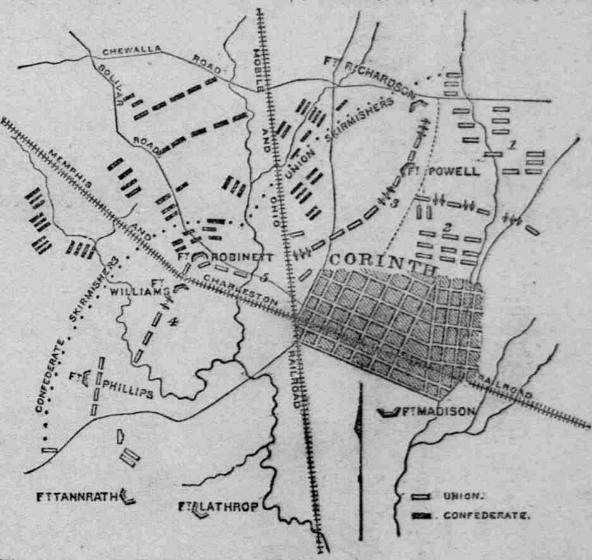
by falling upon Oliver. Gen. McKean, on the several hundred negroes in Corinth, and they left, saw that Oliver was going to be flanked, are set to work with axes, picks and shovels. and sent McArthur's brigade to his assistance. building breastworks of logs and stumps north It was two brigades against Lovell's division. of Fort Powell. Gen. Rosecrans reforms his The Confederates outnumbered the Union line, resting the left on Fort Robinett, the troops three to one. After firing awhile, the center on the ridge between the two railroads. A Touching Confederates came on with a rush, charging and the right on the high ground on the Purdy the breastwork, capturing two cannon, and road. McKean's division still holds the left. driving Oliver back toward Fort Robinett, Stanley stands next in line, then Davies, then which uncovered Davies' flank. Gen. Maury | Hamilton on the right. Gen. Rosecrans calls BATTLE OF CORINTH. saw his opportunity, and advanced Moore's all these officers to his headquarters—a white brigade into the gap between Davies and Me- cottage with a portico and the home of Hamp- BORN Arthur, which compelled Davies' whole divi- ton Mark-and explains his plans. The officers post their troops accordingly.

THE KEY TO THE POSITION.

The 10th Ohio battery is out on the Che- Had you been on the parapets of Fort Robforts he could turn their guns upon the Union "Get bucket No. 2," shouts a corporal. The line reaching northeast to Forts Powell and

THE OHIO BRIGADE.

Going up the Purdy road we see Hamilton's | The First Brigade of the Second Division



[The plan represents the general position of the troops on the second day. 1. Hamilton's division; 2. Stanley's division; 3. Davies' division; 4. McKean's division; 5. Ohio Brigade.]

northwest. His skirmishers have discovered the 7,000 Confederate troops under Hebert in

There has been a lull in the battle. The Confederates, elated by the success of the morning, are getting ready for a grand attack. Van Dorn plans to hurl his troops upon Davies' division and drive them on, brigade two railroads.

ROSECRANS' PLAN. In battle, a general must be quick to see

what the enemy intends to do, and be ready to receive the blow and strike one in return. Gen. Rosecrans comprehends Van Dorn's plan. He orders McKean to fall back to another ridge to join his right to Davies. Stanley, who has been near the town, is advanced, to be close to Davies, while Hamilton is to be ready to swing to the west and strike the Confederates in flank.

It was nearly three o'clock before Van Dorn was ready. First the cannon opened, then the brigades, one after another, fell upon Davies, outnumbering, overpowering him, and pouring in terrific volleys. Gen. Hackleman, commanding a brigade, was mortally wounded. Gen. Oglesby, commanding another brigade, was wounded. The troops began to waver, when up came Stanley's batteries, the horses upon the run. The gunners leaped from the limbers, wheeled the cannon into position, and poured canister into the Confederate ranks. Gen. Rosecrans has his cavalry out on all Gen. Mower's brigade came up on the doublequick, and went into the thick of the fight. THE WAR EAGLE OLD ABE.

You have heard about the eagle Old Abe which the 8th Wis, carried through the war. Purdy road—its right extending to a swamp, An Indian named Chief Sky captured the eaglet on the banks of the Flambeau River, a branch Gen. Davies' division is next in line, with of the Chippewa, in Wisconsin. The company Gen. Stanley's division behind it in reserve, from Eau Claire brought the young eaglet with on into the town, charging up to Rosecrans' our artillery, in the storm and fury of the battle while Gen. McKean's division holds the left them when they went into camp at Madison, and Capt. Perkins named him "Old Abe" for Abraham Lincoln. The soldiers became fond of him and he of the soldiers. He had a perch on the color staff, and always sat there in battle, flapping his wings, as if in eestasy, when the battle was wildest. The regiment is in Mower's in front-his left touching the Memphis Rail- brigade, and Old Abe is on his perch, looking road and Jackson's cavalry sweeping south out over the scene. Cannon are thundering beyond the seminary, which you see southwest around him; there are long rolls of musketry; the air is thick with bullets. From the flank Gen. Price had two divisions-Maury's and comes a fearful volley, enfilading the line, Hebert's. Hebert had succeeded Gen. Little, mortally wounding Gen. Hackleman and who had been killed at Iuka. Maury's line | wounding Oglesby, cutting down scores of began at the Memphis Railroad, in front of men and severing the cord which holds Old Fort Robinett. Moore's and Phifer's brigades | Abe to the staff. He flaps his wings; the cord made up the front line, while Cabell's brigade | no longer holds him. He rises above the two stood in reserve. Hebert's division extended | armies, circles out over the Confederates, then | and recapturing it. northeast, with Green's, Gates', and McLean's back again to his friends and lights once more on his perch. The regiment is in retreat, and Old Abe goes with it, to be in a score of battles and to come out of them all unharmed. EVENING.

> Through the afternoon the battle rages. Sullivan's brigade of Hamilton's division comes to take part. At 6 o'clock the uproar dies away. Van Dorn has driven, as it were, a wedge almost through the Union lines. Tomorrow he will finish the work. He sends this exultant telegram to Richmond: "Our troops have driven the enemy from their positions. We are within three-fourths of a mile of Corinth. The enemy are huddled together

NIGHT WORK. Night settles over the scene, and Gen. Rose-(Confederate) advanced and began the battle crans prepares for the morrow. There are

Confederate troops under Hebert are in the Fuller commands it, and it is composed of the of some sort, and we rode up to inquire. At woods west of him. Van Dorn has ordered 27th, 39th, 43d and 63d Ohio regiments. About the door of the cabin, as we approached an old Hebert to keep out of sight until the right 10 o'clock at night the troops file into position. woman, evidently of the familiar "cracker" rush in to help Davies; but Hamilton makes no discover that the Confederates are planting a were "Yankees," heat a hasty retreat. But not going to attack from that quarter, and | walla road he comes suddenly upon a Con- with questions. while the battle is raging west of him he is federate officer-Capt. Tobin, commanding a She told us "there wa'n't no wounded men changing his line, so that at noon it faces Tennessee battery - and takes him and his thar," and when asked why she had put out a

soldiers were astir. Some of them had kindled yer hosp't'l rag you'ns wouldn't be pesterin' fires to make their coffee, when the Confederate | round so much." artillerymen, aiming at the light, opened fire and sent a storm of shells into Corinth. Sut- I; "we are medical officers, and perhaps we lers, teamsters and negroes hastened to the rear, can do something for her." but the soldiers did not mind the cannonade. They are their breakfast and were soon ready you'ns is real doctors, just look in and see what after brigade, over the ground between the for work. Capt. Williams waited till in the you'ns all done with your shellin'. Time my drawning light he could see just where the gal was sickest, two of yourn shells come clar Confederate batteries were, and then opened through my cabin, and, I tell you, it was right with his 30-pounder Parrott guns. His aim skeery for a spell." was sure, the shells destructive, and the Confederate guns were quickly silenced. The Confederate gunners made haste to get away, built of rough pine logs, afforded but one room,

the soldiers of the 63d Ohio. light. The Confederate batteries joined in, one shell crashing into the Tishomingo Hotel, filled with Union wounded, and killing a soldier. The Union batteries replied, sending their shells into the forests where the Confederate troops were forming.

THE SECOND DAY'S BATTLE.

came into the clearing. The Union cannon and a stray shot had piecreed the walls. flamed as Gates' brigade led the advance upon Fort Richardson. A storm beat in their faces, men dropped, but the column pressed on up and forcing one jagged end out into the room the gentle ascent, and rushing at last up to the so far that it hung threateningly over the bed line of breastworks, leaped over them. Capt. upon which, to our astonishment, we saw lying Richardson, for whom the fort was named, a young girl, by whose side was a new-born goes down, and his gunners are shot. The in- babe with the prints of the Creator's fingers fantry supporting the battery are driven. The fresh upon it. It was a strange yet touching troops retreat towards the town, followed by spectacle. Here, in this lonely cabin, stripped the Confederates. McLean's Confederate bri- by lawless stragglers of both armies of food and gade captured Fort Powell. Gates' men rush clothing and shattered by the flying shells of headquarters. But they are confronted by the had been born this sweet innocent. The 10th Ohio and 5th Minn. and Immell's battery. Mark Hampton's house is riddled with bullets. Seven Confederates go down in front of it. But the wave which has rolled so far and so triumphantly has spent its force. It can go no farther. The Union troops are gaining strength, besides, for a new force is coming to take part in the struggle, not around Hampton's cottage, the unfinished web in the old loom a piece of but up north, on the Purdy road.

SULLIVAN'S BRIGADE. shells westward, making terrible havoc, and upon the Confederate left like a thunderbolt, of the young mother and child. the 56th Ill. sweeping them out of Fort Powell

AROUND ROBINET. The Confederates under Gen. Maury advanced against Forts Robinet and Williams. It was a brave advance. The 30-pounder Parrotts opened upon them, but still the Texans the old lady's account of this stirring incident. and Mississippians pressed on. "Forward! Charge!"

It was Col. Rogers, of Texas, commanding the Texas brigade, in advance, who gave the order. He had a battle-flag in his hand, and led his men. A glittering line of steel, the sun shining in the men's faces and reflecting its light from the bayonets, on came the brave men! Canister mowed them down, but still they advanced to the ditch in front of the fort. They paused a moment to take breath and a view of the fort. Just so, at the battle of Buena Vista, the Mexicans halted when they should have advanced, and were mercilessly cut down. There are times in battle when mo-

[Continued on 8th page.]

Incident of the Atlanta Campaign.

How Gen. Logan Became God-

IN BATTLE.

father to the Fatherless. CHRISTENING.

A True Story that is Stranger Than Fiction.

It was the Summer of 1864, and the army under Sherman had fallen back from its position before Atlanta and swept around to Hood's rear, Gen. Logan leading the advance. I remember that the country was densely weeded, and that magnificent forests of pine, oak and chestnut towered on either side of the road over which we marched. We were not molested until we neared Flint River. There the enemy had planted a masked battery, and, as we approached, it callladed our line. You could scarce encounter more disagreeable travelers on a lonely road than shot and shell, and the boys were not long in taking to the shelter of the timber. But Gen. Logan at once ordered up a field battery of brass "Napoleons," and presently accepted this challenge to an artillery duel. There was nothing to direct the fire of our gunners save the white puffs of smoke that could be seen rising above the foliage and the course of the enemy's shots, but they nevertheless soon silenced the rebel cannon, and once more cleared the way for the col-

We then rode forward again, the writer in company with Dr. Woodward, the medical inspector of Gen. Logan's staff, and until his death, some four years ago, the head of the Marine Hespital Service. Just as we turned a bend in the road we emerged suddenly into a small clearing. A rude log cabin, surrounded by evergreen shrubbery, stood in the clearing. and hanging from one of the bushes we noticed a yellow cloth.

ONLY A CRACKER'S CABIN.

As medical officers, it naturally occurred to us at once that this was an improvised hospital moment comes, thinking that Hamilton will The pickets hear noises in front of them and type, presented herself, but, on seeing that we such movement. His troops in the morning battery. L. Brown, of the 63d, goes out we were not disposed to be so easily builled, faced northeast, but he sees that Van Dorn is with Cos. B and C. Creeping along the Che-

yellow flag there, she replied: "Waal, yer see. At 4 o'clock in the morning Rosecrans' my gal is sick, and I reckoned of I put out that

"What's the matter with your child?" said

"Waal, now," she quickly responded, "ef.

We accepted the old woman's invitation and walked in. It was as she said. The cabin, taking all but one gun, which was captured by about twelve feet square. A small log meathouse (empty) was the only out-building,-the The skirmishers began as soon as it was day- cow-stable having been knocked to pieces by our shells, - except a small bark-thatched "lean-to" at the rear in which we found a loom of the most primitive sort and constructed in the roughest fashion, containing a partially - completed web of coarse-cetton "homespun." Aside from this loom, the only household articles visible were an old skillet, It was 9:30 before the Confederate troops a rather dilapidated bed, two or three chairs were ready to advance. Hebert's division be- without backs, and a queer collection of gourds. gan the battle, coming out from the woods and The shells had indeed played havoc with the advancing against Davies. The long lines interior. The roof had been badly shattered.

A SAD SPECTACLE.

It had cut one of the logs entirely in two. mother, we learned, was the wife of a Confederate soldier whose blood had stained the "sacred soil" of Virginia but a few months after his marriage and conscription into the service. and the child was fatherless. The babe was still elad only in its own innocence, but the writer with his handy jack-knife cut from coarse homespun, in which it was soon deftly swaddled. Fertunately we had our hospital Going up the Purdy road we come to Ham- knapsacks with us, and our orderlies carried a ilton's division. His batteries are sending little brandy, with a few medicines and a can of beef extract, and we at once did all that our we see Sullivan's brigade advancing and falling limited stores permitted to relieve the wants

A CHRISTENING IN ORDER.

But by this time quite a number of officers and men, attracted by the sight of the yellow flag and our horses waiting at the door, had gathered about the cabin, and, while we were inside, they amused themselves by listening to One of the officers had given her some "store terbacker," with which she had filled a cobpipe, and the fact that she was spitting through er teeth with such accuracy as to hit a fly at ten paces, nine times out of ten, showed that she was enjoying herself after the true 'eracker" style. Presently some one suggested that the baby ought to be christened with full military honors, and it being daly explained to her that to "christen" was all the same as to "bautize," she replied, with alacrity: "Oh, yes! baptized, I reckon, if you'ns

as got any preacher along," This was all the boys wanted, and an orderly was at once sent back to the general commanding, with the compliments of the Surgeon